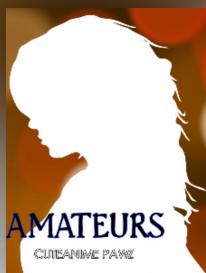




Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# Amateurs

[twins](#) [evil](#) [mystery](#)

53 1 4

## Chapter 1 by AnimePup Paws

Okay, so we were amateurs. So what if we were just PRACTICING becoming famous spies? It was a pretty cool idea. Sadly, nothing was happening around the neighborhood. NOTHING. Even the girls in *The Wig in the Window* saw something happening.

Me and Jack were getting tired. Even when you expect most twins to be different, we were pretty much alike. "Jackie, can we go home?" Jack asked.

"NO. We ain't giving up," I said, holding my binoculars.

"We don't even have walkie talkies."

"Who cares..." Okay, maybe I did care.

I stared into my English teacher, Mr. Davenports's window. He was just eating popcorn. I sighed, "Jack, maybe you're..."

Jack wasn't there.

I replay the scenes inside my head. Uh oh, I remember hearing a scream. Hey, don't blame me! I thought Mr. Davenports was screaming 'cause his back cracked. I was wrong.

"JACKKKKKK, WHERE ARRRRRRRRRRE YOUUUU?"

No reply.

[See more of Story Wars](#)

[Chapter 2 by animepawz](#)

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

**i** You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature    receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3211b5d1d968fc1665909b34f9f16010\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d47ad152ec3d86a04ad64c8049e1f17f\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(6b7fbb0b7bdb78cadf73d50851a4dfb1\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account